THE

# WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

"Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number "have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing "DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

Vol. I.] NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1807. [No. 26.

## "SALMAGUNDI," *alias*, BUBBLE AND SQUEAK—again.

"*Dulness with transport eyes the lively dance,*
*Remembering she herself was pertness once.*"
DUNCIAD.

In one of our late numbers, we said certain civil things concerning a publication, which a "tenebrificous" constellation of would-be wits, has set a going (not by water, nor steam, nor *altogether* by wind, but as Rabelais would express it, by mere brunt of burly brats * brains,) in this metropolis.

It is true we observed now and then a pin-feather in the place of Aquiline pinions, but possessed too much candour to call the bird a jack-daw, a blue jay, or a green goose. We modified our criticism with as much eulogy as the nature of the case would possibly admit. We consulted the constitution of our patients, and finding them to possess, as our old crony Dr. Darwin has it, "a temparament of excessive irritability," we tempered our dose with lenitives, as the winds of heaven are said to be tempered to the "shorn lamb" of Sterne, and (for aught we know to the contrary) to the "naked sheep" of Swift. Far, however, from deriving any advantage from our mildness and moderation, the club of chubby urchins treated us in the most cavalier manner. The famous physicians, whose prescriptions were proscribed, and persons insulted by an unlicked cub of the BLUNDERHEAD family, were not more monstrously dealt with, than the notable DR. CAUSTICK, member of an approximation to twenty very learned societies, and a long string of &c's.

"I could not conceive what the devil they meant,
For they seiz'd all the stuff which my *doctorship sent* * ;
Decoctions and syrups around me all flew,
The pill, bolus, julep, and apozem too.
Our wig had the luck a cathartic to meet
And squash went the gallipot under our feet."

This was most astonishingly uncivil, and the more so, as we had *volunteered* our services from motives of the purest benevolence, and had no intention of charging a fee. The conduct of such refractory patients would, indeed, justify us in turning them over to the undertaker. This, however, in the superabundance of our humanity, we shall omit for the present. We are the more inclined to exertion in this case, on account of the grievous malady, whose diagnostics are an unconquerable itch for scribbling, and an insatiable appetite for reading certain frothy productions, being not peculiar to these younkers. The disease is becoming epidemic, the fever rising to frenzy, "spreading from fool to fool," a numberless number of "nameless names" has already caught the infection, and from one end

* This is a quotation from Rabelais, as accurate as some we have seen in "Salmagundi." The right rosy friar speaking of one Gargantua, who, like the compounders of "Salmagundi," set up for a wit, without being hung for a "wizard;" declares that "He was a fine boy, and had a *burly physiognome*, monochordized with his fingers, and barytonized" &c.—*Rab. B.* 1. 6, 7.

* It will be recollected, that in the last number of "Salmagundi," Messrs. Witling, Wizard, & Co. took all their epithets which had the appearance of "whim," in the article of abuse against Dr. Caustic, from the Doctor's own vocabulary. This is like making Pope the hero of his own Dunciad.

of the town to the other, all is nonsense and "Salmagundi."

For the sake, therefore, of the body politic of the "town," as well as the body natural of our patients, and also for the sake of preserving our reputation as a professional character, we are under the disagreeable necessity of doubling the dose ordered in our last prescription. We have likewise a strait jacket at hand, and implements for shaving the heads of the young "sad dogs," if they show symptoms of insanity, similar to what they displayed in some of their late conduct.

A seasonable application of the mildest kind of escharotics may sometimes save a limb, but when a gangrene has commenced, nothing short of *lapis infernalis* can prevent the necessity of amputation.

One *Confucius*, a celebrated Choctaw chief, (he lies if he says he ever was in China) used to repeat the following adage:

If *should be* young gentlemen, set out a pranking,
They'll pocket the joke if they do get a *spanking*;
Or rambling incog, are knock'd down in a fray,
They're serv'd right enough---"don't you think so*"—ha?

Which is, being interpreted, if Messrs. Witling, Wizard, & Co. in the guise of Mohawks, undertake to tomahawk their peaceable betters, or open a soot shop in a nasty night cellar, and sell stinking fish for "Salmagundi," they must not *blubber* if they are a little switched in the scrape.

Indeed, my young friends, I am sorry to have caught you in such unseemly employment, so improper for gentlemen whose "intention is simply to instruct the young, reform the old, correct the town, and castigate the age†." At this very moment, while an imperious sense of duty forces me to bring you across my knee, and "tickle the tails of a titman or two*," by way of a sample of what such geniuses have to expect from us in future, I can assure you, that the tears of genuine sensibility, about the size of "*Seville* oranges," "tremble on my eyelids, ready to drop," the moment you will exhibit the least symptoms of contrition.

"Imprimis," as Swift says, we have to beg pardon of the public for the too favourable notice which we have given of "Salmagundi." In this we erred on the charitable side, in consequence of our entertaining a wish to foster the efforts of American genius. If the bud is not of the fairest of all possible flowers, we wish to see it blossom. For true it is, and a sad truth is it, (a silly Salmagundi—like play upon words, after the manner of page 17 of the first number) that America has not hitherto proved a very kindly soil to the shoots of genius. Shrub oaks, more noted for their nodosity than their strength, are most likely to thrive. But even these have their uses, and are to be preferred to a mere barren waste; and, therefore, if we see even a sapling, we are ready to cherish it. But, when like "Salmagundi," it turns out a *bramble*, and pricks and scratches without discrimination every thing within its reach, we naturally ask, why encumbereth it the ground?

We have too high an opinion of the taste and good sense of *our* readers, to trouble them with a long critical dissertation upon the publication now before us—a mere hodge-podge of train oil and garlic, instead of "Salmagundi." But, as it should seem, from the demand of a new edition of the first number of "Salmagundi," that

"The TOWN, the TOWN has *asses ears*,"

and no more delicacy of taste than an ostrich, we shall make it appear that these *cates* are composed of ordinary ingredients. If the town still profess a fondness for this riff-raff mixture, we shall

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* The celebrated ANACREON MOORE, has a pretty enough imitation of this stanza, where Miss —— somebody sees a sweet little snake in the grass, that "winks" all so nicely.

† See "Salmagundi," at the outset of the first number.

* It is no more than fair to acknowledge that we manufactured this quotation, as the fashion is, to give our production the appearance of great learning.

be forced to conclude, that a farrago of hob-nails and flint stones, peppered with a little grit from a grind-stone, is the most proper food for the many-headed monster.

Well, having saddled our proboscis with our critical spectacles, we will peer at this peerless production, and see if we can see any thing worth seeing. (Now this too is a tolerable play upon words, as the "Salmagundi"-man said, page 17, which is as much as to say, "laugh then, reader, you rogue you! why don't you laugh?) And first, of the first, the first word in the title page—viz. "*Salmagundi.*" This is, in English, a "gibe cat," smothered in onions, and eaten with fennel, rue, and carraway seed. In fact, there was one HUDDESFORD, an English wit, who wrote a poem with *that are* title, which this knot of wizards may have purloined in some of their rambles, and thus gained a *legal* claim to the wit it contains. However, as some learned men in the world, may possibly *own the book*, from which these witches almost *stole* the title to their celebrated essays, we would beg leave to give them a new and more appropriate name, which conveys a correct idea of the "treat," with which they feast our dainty citizens. This new title, of which we, by these presents, make them a present, (another pretty play upon words) is SILLY-KICKABY; a delicate dish, much admired by one Heliogabalus, a celebrated Sachem in Onalashki. It consists of a sow's stomach, filled with a composition of learned *calve's brains*, gander's eggs, garlic, rue, ginger, aniseed, lovage, guinea pepper, and syrup of poppies. Geese livers were esteemed great dainties by Roman epicures, especially if the cackling creatures were *roasted alive* before a slow fire. This part of the entertainment, however, we will undertake to furnish, and even take upon ourselves the trouble of *roasting the geese*, provided the town wishes for any more *silly-kickaby*.

Having dispatched "Salmagundi," or *Silly-kickaby*, we come next to "whim whams and opinions." This is sheer nonsense, sure enough—"Salmagundi, *or* whim whams and opinions"! Why! what a broken backed metaphor! It is as bad as to have christened your nonsense, *apple dumplings*; OR, *flights of fancy*.

*Atque idem jungat vulpes, et mulgeat hircos.*

That is, in English,

This sorry set of silly shoats,
Should be employ'd to milk *he-goats*,
Or sent to Carolina bogs,
To yoke "ox-teams" of prairie dogs.

"Whim Whams" is taken by this junto of notables, from an English publication. "Launcelot Langstaff" is a vile daub of a caricature of "Isaac Bickerstaff." Will Honeycomb sat for "Anthony Evergreen;" Will Wizard's original may be found in the British classics; and in short, the prototype of every other character, with the exception of a few scurrilous personalities. The work ought to have been styled *Silly-kickaby*, alias *tag locks of common English publications*, compiled by Dunderpate, Doughhead, Dumpling, & Co. published by Peter Pettyman, sold at the sign of the Ditch delving driveller, Caughnawaugher slip, dedicated, and to be devoted to a certain goddess.

We would prohibit, however, what's his name in the cock loft, from stealing any more of his matter from Dr. *Caustic*.

But while upon the subject, we will point to the particular ideas which he has taken without leave from the works of the respectable old gentleman, whom he has taken upon him to bespatter.

In the "*Modern Philosopher*," pages 70, 71, the following lines occur:

We next crave liberty to mention
Another most sublime invention,
A sort of stenographic still,
Alias a patent *author's mill*.

And into this, we'd toss a set
Of letters of the alphabet,
And turn out elegies, orations,
And odes for July celebrations,"—&c.

Again—

We mean to furnish, by these means,
Columbian *weekly* magazines;
That raise beyond all calculation,
Their literary reputation.

The Silly-kickaby-man says, (No. 2, page 36)

"You must know I have got a *poetical mill*,
Which with odd lines, and couplets, and
triplets I fill."—&c.

Now the filching fellow, whose fingers seem to be as light as his head, stole this "*Mill*" from Dr. Caustic's nick nackatory, and if he does not return it after this notice, we will throw him into the hopper, and grind him into *brick-dust*.

This junto threaten to attack "Democracy Unveil'd." We advise them, however, in the first place, to beg or borrow some simple treatise upon the mechanism of English verse, and learn to distinguish *Hudibrastic Poetry* from *Doggrel Lines*. In the mean time, as respects their own publication, they will mend their jingling by counting their *feet* upon their *fingers*; (a very vile play upon words, sure enough; but Solomon says, "answer a fool," &c.) and not give us your "*wintery*," instead of wintry, to eke out a dull line.

But to be serious. We had rather hear a midnight serenade of ram-cats —the debates of a democratic caucus —a fellow bawl murder with the lungs of a Stentor, by the way of civil amusement, than an ignoramus attempting to criticise, or even to read Hudibrastic verse. He is sure to assassinate the euphony, murder the measure, and butcher the accent. Those ludicrous combinations of rhymes, which constitute one of the principal beauties of that species of poetry, he immolates at the shrine of the dæmon of discord, and the infernal gates, creaking after the manner of Milton, "discourse most excellent music," in comparison to the bray of the blockhead.

We neither know, nor do we wish to know, who these sharp-shooting satyrists are. Their writings, particularly a dirty article in the last number, convinced us that they *were not* gentlemen.

As to citizen "Cockloft," perceiving his cantering poetry now and then tripped a little, we will gratuitously supply him with one verse of a new song, for the next number of *Silly-kickaby*.

Hans Flounderindich
*Set up*—for a witch,
But lost his renown;
So—had to *set down*.
*Down, derry down, &c.*

CHORUS.

"And fat be the gander that feeds on his grave."

Before we take leave of Messrs. Witling, Wizard, & Co. we would apprise them, that it is not probable, let their abuse of us be what it may, that any thing belonging to them, will ever, in future, profane our thoughts, words, or actions.

FOR THE WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

## *STATE POLITICS.*

The Assembly is composed of one hundred members. Of these, 34 are Lewisites, 19 Federalists, 47 Clintonians. The Lewisites carried their Speaker and Clerk by the aid of the Federalists. The consequence was, that the *Federal* Clerk of the Senate was deprived of his place. Then the governor made a speech, and such a speech!—but we forbear to comment on it. It is enough that it contained a most outrageous compliment to the President. The Senate, in their answer, fastidiously avoiding any expression approbating the conduct of his excellency, launched out into the most fulsome adulation of Mr. Jefferson. The Governor determined to be not a whit behind them, breaks out anew in praise of our gun-boat President, as if both his reputation and his re-election depended on the *quantum* of applause he could bestow on the miserable, pitiful administration of the general government. This reply to the Senate was made after the Federalists had not only made a Speaker and Clerk, but a Council of Appointment for the Governor's party.

One would have thought that the Governor, whether he was driving on the high road of popularity or obstinacy, would, *in mercy*, have stopped

here—On the contrary, his reply to the answer of the Assembly, is, perhaps, the most abominable fulsome piece of adulation extant.

The Federalists seem to have thought that they had a right to something—accordingly they insisted on having Mr. Jay elected to the United States Senate. But his excellency's quids were off;—to be sure they had a right to be off. We had no claim upon them—for as to the vile story of a coalition between us and the quids, Thomas Farmar ought to have his ears cuffed for putting his name to it. A little sense of gratitude we think, ought to have been discovered. Be that as it may, however, we take it for granted, the Federalists have a right to be off too. We might indeed forgive the contempt which dictated the appointment of the new Mayor. If the quids had no man in the city fit for the station, it is their misfortune. There was no want of Federalists—if it had at all consisted with the liberal policy of the quid council, to appoint one of that *sect*. We might have forgiven this insult to our feelings, since a very worthy, upright man is appointed. But at the moment Mr. Jefferson's cobweb popularity is fallen to pieces of itself; at the moment when all good and intelligent men feel more than ever the necessity of putting an end to this weak and ruinous system of policy; at the moment when New-York is insulted with a 20,000 dollar appropriation for fortifying the city: his excellency ought not to have been so very selfish, so cruel to his country, if he supposed that it would injure his popularity, to use, in regard to the general government, the bold language of an indignant patriot, he might at least have been silent. If he had entertained any respect for the Federalists, without whose aid he cannot possibly be re-elected, he ought not to have twice and thrice wounded them in a part where they are the most sensitive. Despising both Mr. Jefferson and his administration; perceiving in his policy the destruction of the country; they can never cease to oppose them, till they cease to be patriots. The Governor then, who pants for their support, ought not to have considered them so mean, so abject, so devoted to *him* as that he could commit and repeat the deepest of all political transgressions with impunity. What difference is there between Mr. Jefferson's *Lewis*, and Mr. Jefferson's *Clinton?* We ask the question upon the supposition that the Governor was so weak as to have been sincere in his adulation. If he was not sincere—but this is so disgusting a view of the subject, we will not, we cannot dwell on it.

We hope and trust the Governor has found at Albany, no time-serving Federalists, whose servility has encouraged him to commit this outrage. We assure him he will be much deceived if he calculates to obtain the support of the Federalists of the city, by indulging his *fancy* in the praises of Mr. Jefferson. The Federalists will act with integrity, and dignity, and patriotism. If Mr. Lewis would have assisted them to save the country at this tremendous crisis—but he has passed the Rubicon. The Federalists must save the country by their own energies, or every thing is lost. And we can save it if our strong men will make one great and mighty effort. If they yield themselves to despair, that vice of cowards, Federalism and Independence will soon find one common grave.

We wish the friends of Federalism throughout the state, to be assured, that we speak not our own sentiments only, but those of the most leading characters of the city.

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FROM THE BOSTON REPERTORY.

The progress of a democracy to strip the people of all power, ought not to seem strange, after experience has so clearly proved the fact; nor, if we look into human nature, should it surprise us, that excess in grasping power defeats its own purpose, as intemperance in pleasure ends in pain. A ship by sailing several months eastward,

without changing her course, will go round the world and return by the west.

In like manner, a democracy, continually encroaching on the ancient orders or departments of a state, will seem to augment the power of the people, till they are stripped of all privilege and liberty, and reduced to insignificance.

In the Roman Republic, the people cited CORIOLANUS or APPIUS from the senate, to stand trial for their life. Every thing seemed to depend on the Roman *people*. But as soon as this was ascertained, ambition changed its course and sought to gain every thing by their gift. With them, as with us, every competitor sought their favour as the top, not of honour's temple, but of ambition's ladder. They were flattered in harangues; they were feasted, they were bribed with the plunder of provinces, and with combats of gladiators, and of wild beasts. But the lure that won them most surely, was the promise of power. To strip the senate of its judicial functions, cost three civil wars which shook the then known world. In these sanguinary contests, the prevailing favourites of the people became doubly favourites; there was nothing that they desired to withhold from them.

Accordingly, Pompey, the Jefferson of that day, had the whole forces of the republic by sea and land, and the command over all the allied kings and states, as well as over the treasure of the state, placed at his disposa lby the votes of a single town-meeting, and all this for ten years.

When, by successive popular encroachments, all the power of the state had slid down into the people's hands, their favourites of course soon had as much power as the people themselves. It soon appeared that they had more; the people themselves found that they depended on these great men who formerly had pretended to be wholly dependent on the people. Pompey might have been perpetual dictator if he would, but he twice resigned his great employments, which completed the measure of popular confidence in his moderation. In fact, it augmented his authority Every body knows that, haughty and jealous as the Romans were, Pompey, Crassus, and Cæsar, divided the empire, and distributed the elective offices according to their own pleasure. This was done long before the sword was drawn between Cæsar and Pompey.

On reading the Roman history, it will be apparent to every person of judgment, thirty years before the republic fell at Pharsalia, the private citizens had ceased to be any thing in the state. Cato, Marcellus, Servilius, Hortensius, Catullus, Brutus, and Cicero, were as good citizens, as wise statesmen, as true patriots, as any republic ever could boast; and they did all that men could do to save the republic. But the *republicans* were gone: individuals had ceased to have right, and with their influence and hopes they had lost their zeal. A signal proof of the insignificance of mere citizens, and of the extinction of the race of *republicans*, is to be found in the narrative of Cæsar's assassination, and of the events that succeeded it. Brutus thought, that by killing Cæsar, he should put an end to the tyranny. But though the tyrant was slain, there were almost no republicans left to restore liberty. For some time Rome seemed to obey a dead master. It was in vain that Brutus exhorted the Senate and people to rally and restore the Commonwealth; he was heard with silent wonder, and by the populace with rage and horror. The tyranny revived in Anthony and Octavius, and the last of the republicans fell at Philippi.

Mr. John Randolph has seen fit to boast, that the federalists and their gazettes are without credit. Such a boast from Smilie would not be surprising. It would be ungenerous to reproach *him* with discerning principles, or foreseeing consequences. More was expected, perhaps, than this from Mr. Randolph. Impetuous as he is, he may be found unfit for political investigation, or impelled by his ambition, he may be careless of his opinions, and unmindful only of his object. But if he really loves

popular liberty, and foresees, as he certainly may, that the corruption of a republic into a democracy, is a despotism, and that a tyranny of ONE, that follows it, succeeds to all its power, he would not exult, nor find any cause tor exultation in the declining influence of the federal cause. Nothing does check the uncontrollable propensities of faction, but federalism; and if he could destroy that check, he would relieve party tyranny from all impediment or restraint.

There was a time when a citizen had an independent vote; and all the citizens exercising a like independence, determined the election in favour of the man they preferred. Is this the case now? Is it in the power of any man to vote for a candidate whom party has not selected? If he does, he throws away his vote. Is it not a notorious fact, that the caucus not unfrequently prefers the man who is not the favourite of the majority of the voters on their own side, who, nevertheless, from the necessity of the case, obtain all their votes? Nay, has it not been known that the caucus has finally agreed on a candidate, not because they themselves preferred him, but because he and his friends insisted on their acquiescence? When a minority will not yield, the majority must.

How far the remark is verified by the electioneering history of Massachusetts, we appeal to the personal knowledge of great numbers in the general court.

But why should we confine ourselves to Massachusetts? Have we forgotten the transactions to place Mr. Jefferson and Colonel Burr in the two first places in government? *that* Col. Burr, whom all parties concur to disclaim. Though it appears that nobody really preferred, or could trust him, he had an equal vote with Mr. Jefferson for the chair of first magistrate. Why was this? The people could not be said to have acted their sentiments. No, it was not *the people*. But a caucus of members of Congress, at Washington, were of opinion that Col. Burr alone could revolutionize New-York, and if that was not done, Mr. Jefferson could not be President. The reward of Col. Burr for undertaking to do this, was previously stipulated, that he should be Vice-President. He was not, we say again, to be chosen Vice-President, because the electors confided in him. Their votes, if party had not interposed, would have been given to almost any other man, sooner than to Col. Burr. He became Vice-President, not on account of his possessing the public respect and esteem, but because he possessed POWER. He was expected to command ten or twelve votes. Thus the first Roman triumvirate disposed of the public officers of the state; and the American who thinks that another free and unbiassed election is ever to dispose of the presidency, must have lived without observation, or observed with very little judgment. The people are little now, and they will be nothing. When federalism ceases, liberty will expire.

Already we see the men who enjoy in private life, the most ample and well merited affection and respect of the people, are unwilling to be candidates. If they consent to become such, their chance for an election is evidently diminishing. Faction rules, and discreetly selects bad men for bad purposes. Our political ship, sailing by the chart of democracy, has nearly finished the circle with her head to the west. Party already has its chief, whom it is patriotism to applaud, and almost sacrilege to suspect. Our elections are nugatory, or like the former parliaments of Paris, they are preserved for forms sake, to register the decrees of a secret cabal of our Pompeys and our Cæsars.

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In "THE ECHO," a work, which ought to be in the hands of every American who wishes to obtain a knowledge of the political characters of America, and at the same time enjoy a literary banquet, is published, extracts from a Poem, entitled, "De-

MOCRACY," which was printed in New-York, March, 1794.

A gentleman, whose future favours, we are solicitous to merit, has obliged us with a copy of the second Canto, and we intend occasionally to furnish such extracts from it as appear to be not merely local and temporary. We shall however, merely glean after the harvest, as extracts from this production, have already been published in "THE ECHO."

The following description of Night, is no less beautiful than original:

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Now, o'er the heavens, while clouds her car invest,
The drowsy NIGHT, in misty mantle drest,
Her slow and silent course pursued, and took
Of eastern climes, her last and lingering look.
No moon, rejoicing, lights her on her way;
Nor star, dim twinkling, sheds a fainter ray;
But the dull winds, and showers of drizzly sleet,
In low and intermingling murmurs meet.
Dim thro' the fog, like towers of former date,
Or antique castles rear'd in haughty state;
The half-distinguish'd houses darkly rise,
And churches lift their spires into the skies.
Flush'd with the wine, the echoing streets among,
Loud shout the lawless, democratic throng;
The watch-dog answers from his master's door,
And, barking, aids the house-resounding roar;
The draggled wanton, startled at the noise,
Foregoes the promise of expected joys;
And, by the lamp's pale, feeble, flitting light,
O'er the damp pavement speeds her chilly flight.

FROM THE BOSTON REPERTORY.

## THE ADDRESS.

Magnifico, Maximo, Illustrissimo, Physico, Quizico. Doctissimoque Viro, vix morta i, THOM. JEFF. F. R. S. F. S. Stuit, &c. &c.

MOST Marvelous, Mighty, Magnanimous Thou!
At whose lofty nod all the Jacobins bow!
Who hast built for thyself such a high reputation,
Beyond any Bavius in this or that nation;
Whose letter to Mazzei penn'd able and slily,
Proves thee stronger in mind than thy Bidwell or Smilie;
Whose genius excursive, or nicely exploring,
Now driving in Ocean, in Ether now soaring,
The hoary deep's secrets has brought to the sight;
A Mammoth's bones huge; or Musquitoe's bones light—
And for airy discoveries, has proved to a T,
That hawks prey upon birds, and ducks swim on the sea.
Whose politics too, are so fine spun and wiry,
Conceiv'd with such niceness, not grovelling and miry;
As appear still to vulgar conceptions & slow,
To be foe to thy friend, to be friend to thy foe:
Thou! whose Janus-like mind, hast thy Speeches prudential,
Some for public at large, some for ears confidential;
Whose head arm'd with caution, of blundering bereft,
Keep'st thy thoughts on its right side, apart from its left:
Oh, deign to receive, thou great Mirror of Nature!
An Address from our virtuous, our wise Legislature.
For a compliment first, our thick sconces we rummage,
And beg you'll accept of our *Tribute* and *Homage;*
Both your thoughts and your actions, we love and revere,
With confidence boundless, with truth most sincere.

We are happy to state that our *public opinion*
*Increases in love* for the Ancient Dominion—
Enraptur'd we hear of your measures so comical,
In some things profuse, and in some economical,
So careful of Silver, so wasteful of Gold,
Half a Navy, half rotted, the other half sold—
We behold with a *steady unvarying hand,*
(Precisely the same as our Hamilton plann'd)

Our debt fast reducing——Receipts that abound—
And our *infant exertions expanding* around.
What, tho' tempests and storms, the old world have assail'd,
All plots and intrigues "*Teucro Duce*" have fail'd.
Tho' the French wave their banners on Berlin and Rome,
Securely we ply both the plough and the loom.
What, tho' barbarous pirates preferr'd for a season
A contest at sea to the *Umpire* of *Reason*;
Thy Gun-boats have trounc'd them, our trade well protected,
And made thee, *where unknown*, most profoundly respected.
We boast for our states of thy *recent extension*,
Without pride, or ambition, war, strife, or *contention*,
By purchase of Louisiana's wild land,
So happily blended with Florida sand.
But secur'd the lead mines, the salt mountain, and bogs,
Huge tadpoles, dogs Prairie, and horned bull frogs.
Sweet Sentiment's babe! Soft Morality's child!
Who knowest the bounds of that region so wild—
But when the big Dons hector'd, bullied, and swore,
Thou paidst down two millions for leave to buy more.
Sensibility's tear, and Philanthrophy's smile,
Are the noble rewards of your generous toil;
Then proceed, virtuous Sir, in your glorious track;
Oh, instruct, *love* and *cherish* the Indian and *Black*.
Thus with maiden-like blush, and quick palpitation,
We approach thee, dread Sir, in profuse perspiration;
Thrice we circle thy chair, with respect most profound,
Thrice we kneel, thrice we rise, and thrice bow to the ground.
Then for Thomas's health, life, and glory, we pray,
Whose names are the YEAS in PARK's paper to-day.

NEW-YORK, Feb 19.

Information is said to have been received at Washington, from our minister at Paris, that the minister of marine had informed Gen. Armstrong, that our commerce should not be molested, under the proclamation of the 11th November, but should be respected agreeably to the existing convention between America and France.

From London we have the important intelligence, that our differences with Great-Britain have been adjusted, and a treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, was signed on the 31st December, and that it is now on its passage to receive the ratification of government.

The following is the official annunciation of that important event, to the merchants of London.

*Downing-Street, Jan.* 1, 1807.

"I have the honour of acquainting you, for the information of the merchants concerned in the trade with America, that the treaty of amity, navigation, and commerce, between his majesty and the United States, was yesterday signed by the commissioners respectively appointed for that purpose by both governments The treaty will be immediately transmitted to America; but until the ratifications on both sides shall be exchanged, it cannot be made public.

"I have the honour to be, &c.
"HOWICK.

"PHILIP SANSOM, Esq. chairman to the committee of American merchants."

Insurance on American vessels had fallen to 3 guineas per cent.

Letters in this city are said to have been received from Mr. Jefferson, stating that he should not permit himself to be considered a candidate for the next presidency.

The supreme court has delivered their opinion on the question of habeas corpus, in the case of Bollman and Swartwout. They decided, that they had jurisdiction, and awarded a habeas corpus; also, a certiorari to bring up the record of the circuit court.

XUM

MR. ALEXANDER.—A statement has appeared in the Baltimore Federal Gazette, by this gentleman, depicting the cruel treatment which he had experienced from General Wilkinson. There can be no doubt that the procedure of Wilkinson in this case was a most direct, flagrant, and outrageous attack on the liberty of a citizen of the United States.

It appears that Mr. Alexander excited the indignation of Gen. Wilkinson, by making some exertions in behalf of Doctor Bollman. He was, in consequence, arrested by order of General Wilkinson, without the sanction of civil authority, by a troop of horse; imprisoned in a dirty apartment, together with Mr. Swartwout; no person permitted to visit them; continued there about a week; and then hurried away, a winter's voyage, to Washington, without money, in a vessel badly provided; prohibited the use of pen and ink, and forbid to speak to any one but a commissioned officer.

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*To the Benevolent.*—The Subscriber respectfully represents, with extreme regret, that he is compelled to call for the aid and support of his fellow citizens generally. He is fully convinced of the delicacy of this appeal to their generosity; but, relying on the well known liberality of the citizens of New-York, he rests his hopes of assistance on the operation of those humane principles, for which they are well known to be justly celebrated. He begs leave to offer his thanks, with heart-felt gratitude, to those gentlemen in this city, who have already contributed towards his relief. Their grateful and obedient servant, DANIEL BOWEN.

## STATE PAPER.

*Note of the Minister Plenipotentiary of France, to the Secretary of State of the United States.*

The undersigned, minister plenipotentiary of his imperial and royal majesty, to his excellency the President of the United States of America, has the honour to remind the Secretary of State, that at the beginning of last year, and during the session of Congress, Mr. Chevaille, attorney in fact of the heirs of Mr. de Beaumarchais, took various steps with the Secretary of the Treasury to obtain a liquidation of the debt contracted by the U. States, with the said Mr. de Beaumarchais.

At the request of the attorney in fact, to whom the treasury opposed a receipt of Mr. de Beaumarchais, in order to place to the debt of his heirs, *a million of livres tournois*, the undersigned addressed, on the 1st of January, 1806, to the Secretary of the Treasury, an official note, which left no doubt of the destination of the million in dispute, the employment of which, *agreeably to the orders of the king, was consecrated to a special and secret service, and consequently, which had not, and could not have any connexion with the transactions, bargains, supplies, and generally with any mercantile operations which Mr. de Beaumarchais, might have been concerned in with the government of the U. States.*

This note, or rather this official declaration of the minister plenipotentiary of France, ought to have removed the only obstacle which was opposed to the entire liquidation with the heirs of Mr. de Beaumarchais, because the justice of their claim is demonstrated to conviction; and they were far from expecting that the Secretary of the Treasury would still retain doubts upon the legitimacy of their credit.

The heirs of Mr. de Beaumarchais, now confide their interests to the protection of the French government, as well as to the justice of the federal government; and the undersigned, in declaring to the Secretary of State, that this affair, on being examined in France with the most scrupulous attention, has presented to the judgment of the most enlightened and impartial men, nothing but an incontestible conclusion in favour of the heirs of Mr. de Beaumarchais, will add, that it is no longer to Mr. Chevaille, it is no longer to a mere attorney in fact, that the said heirs have recourse to obtain justice, too long refused; but to the French government itself, which calls with confidence, and through the organ of its minister plenipotentiary, the attention of the Secretary of State to interests no less sacred than the cause which produced them.

When the French government raises its voice in favour of the unfortunate heirs of Mr. de Beaumarchais, the undersigned thinks it useless to recall to view the nature and importance of the services which their author rendered to the cause of independence. It would be to turn the mind back towards a period equally glorious for the two nations, but that of France, always generous, knows how to forget, because the United States remember it.

After the ministerial declaration respecting the employment of the million a declaration which, doubtless, (and as a consequence of those mutual sentiments of respect and confidence, which governments ought to have for communications of this nature,) would have been sufficient for the Secretary of the Treasury, if his powers had not been so limited; it is the duty of the undersigned, agreeably to the formal and repeated instructions which he has received in this respect, to address himself directly, in the name of his government, to that of the United States, and to request from the Secretary of State, that at length justice should be done to the claim of the heirs of Mr. de Beaumarchais; a claim which the French government would not have honored with its support, if it were not founded upon the immutable principles of reason and of right.

The undersigned seizes with eagerness this occasion of offering to the Secretary of State, the homage of his high consideration.

(Signed) TURREAU.

Washington, the 14th January, 1807.

Faithfully translated.

JACOB WAGNER,
Chief Clerk, Department of State.

## DOCUMENTS
Accompanying Mr. Turreau's Note.

*(TRANSLATION.)*

Claim of Mr. Beaumarchais, to a million against the United States, as payment for supplies which he furnished them.

OBJECTIONS OF THE TREASURY OF THE UNITED STATES.

"It was afterwards discovered that only two millions out of the three granted as a gratuitous gift, before the treaty of February, 1778, had been thus received by the United States; and to an application made to Count de Vergennes in 1786, for the purpose of ascertaining when, and to whom, the other million had been paid, an answer was returned that the said million was paid on the 16th day of June, 1776; but a copy of the receipt was refused, and the minister did not think proper to disclose the name of the person who had received the money. On a subsequent application made to the French government, the minister of foreign relations gave it as the result of his inquiries, that M. de Beaumarchais was the person to whom the said million had been advanced, and accordingly furnished the minister of the United States with a copy of M. de Beaumarchais' receipt for that sum.

"No doubt remains, that the advance of one million, made by the French government, on the 10th June, 1779, for the use of the United States, and the payment of one million on the same day, by order of the ministers of foreign affairs, to M. Beaumarchais, were but one and the same transaction."

ANSWER.

Before answering the objections of the treasury of the United States, it is of importance correctly to state the question which forms the subject of the present claim, because, by this means, all suppositions foreign to it will be avoided.

Did Mr. Beaumarchais receive from the government of France, a million on account of his supplies to the United States? This is the question.

The identity of the date given by M. de Vergennes, and the receipt of Mr. de Beaumarchais, communicated by Mr. Buchot, has until now been the cause of a delay of justice on the part of the treasury of the United States, to the heirs of Mr. de Beaumarchais, and of the prejudices which the treasury has conceived against this claim.

In Mr. de Beaumarchais, we are to perceive and recognize two characters: one, the secret agent of the French government; and the other, a furnisher of supplies to the United States.

As secret agent of the government of France, he received a million on the 10th June, 1776: in the same year, M. de Vergennes, who had caused it to be given to him, and who had imposed upon him the obligation of rendering an account to himself for it, presented that account to the king, who approved of it, and gave a discharge to Mr. de Beaumarchais. If M. Buchot, in communicating this receipt, had intimated at the same time, that in the same file, and annexed to the receipt itself, were the account rendered to the king, and the approbation in the margin signed by the king himself, certainly the treasury would not have pretended a right to charge to the account of supplies by Mr. de Beaumarchais a million for which he had accounted, and from which he had been discharged by the authority which had given it to him.

As a furnisher of supplies to the United States, he did not receive the said million, and consequently he is a creditor, and will remain a creditor of the United States for this sum, until it is paid to him. Among the nine millions, given as a free gift by the king, three were stated by the convention of 1783, as having been before 1778. Of these three, the United States had the use of only two; and it is of that which is wanting that they require an account from M. de Beaumarchais.

Although the nine millions in question have been formally acknowledged to have been received by the convention of 25th February, 1783, signed by the American commissioners, and ratified by Congress, and although this public act discharges M. de Beaumarchais from all accountability; nevertheless, the government of France, in order to fulfil the claims of justice, as well as the desire of the United States to know what has become of this million, causes its minister plenipotentiary to declare:

1st. That the French government has always remained a stranger to all the mercantile transactions of M. de Beaumarchais with the United States.

2d. That the million given on the 10th of June, 1776, to the said Sieur de Beaumarchais, was for a secret political service, of which the king reserved to himself the knowledge.

3d. That the account of the employment of the said million, was presented at the close of 1776, to the king, and approved by him.

4th. That M. de Beaumarchais has been discharged from it by his majesty himself.

5th. And lastly, that the said million was not given on account of his supplies.

This declaration confirms those which have been made on divers occasions by M. de Vergennes and M. Gerard, as well to the American ministers in France as to Congress, that the French government has remained a stranger to the mercantile operations of M. de Beaumarchais, and that he became a creditor of the United States, at the same time that he became a debtor of the king for the articles which he had permission to take from his arsenals, and which became his own property.

M. de Vergennes, in ordering a refusal to tell to whom the said million was given, and in causing it to be declared in 1786, that it was inconvenient to tell, proves equally that it was a secret, and that the said million was not given on account of the supplies of M. de Beaumarchais. For to suppose the contrary, would be to think that this minister wished a million more to be paid by the United States to M. de Beaumarchais, than was due to him. This opinion would shock whomsoever that was acquainted with the probity of M. de Vergennes.

OBJECTION.

"It is urged in behalf of the claimant, that it is now in proof that the money was advanced for secret services of a political nature. That argument could not, by the officers of the treasu-

ry, be taken into consideration, because they were bound to require positive proof of the application of the money, in order to credit M. Beaumarchais for the expenditure."

ANSWER.

When the treasury debited the account of M. de Beaumarchais with the said million, it had not the declaration of the government of France, that the said million had been employed in a political secret service, and had not been given on account of supplies. Now this circumstance is known, it may balance the account. It can no more disputed, that the king, who gave the nine millions, had the power of employing one of them towards the views and to the advantage of the cause which he supported, than his ministers can be required to disclose the object of the service in which it was employed; because it is a secret which they ought to keep, and which M. de Vergennes declared it inconvenient to communicate even ten years afterwards.

The Secretary of the Treasury is so well persuaded of it, that he says in his report, *it must be observed, that the declaration of the French government should be taken in its strict literal sense.*

After an opinion thus expressed, and which manifests the respect and attention we owe to the declarations of a government, it is justly believed that he would not have hesitated to strike the balance of M. Beaumarchais' account, without comprising in it the said million, if he had not found himself bound by the premature opinion of his predecessors, and by the limitation of his powers.

OBJECTION.

" Nor would it be extraordinary that advances made in 1776, in order to enable an individual to furnish warlike supplies to the United States, should have been considered by the French Government as an expense for a secret political service."

ANSWER.

Did the Government of France keep it as a secret from the United States, that it had given permission to M. Beaumarchais to obtain Cannon, Muskets, &c. from the magazines of the King? No.

Why, therefore, would it have made a secret of his million, if it had been given for the same articles?

Can it be supposed that the King gave a million to pay himself?

It will not be disputed, that at the epoch of the treaty of 1778, which united the two powers, there remained no longer any secret about M. de Beaumarchais having before this time furnished Cannon, Muskets, &c. taken from the magazines of the King. The arms of France engraved upon these pieces published the secret.

The convention of 1783, openly avowed, that three millions gratuitously given by the King, had been given before the treaty of 1778.

Thus the destination of the million given on the 10th of June, 1776, must be looked upon as very extraordinary, and as a secret, and it cannot, with justice, be debited to M. de Beaumarchais, on account of his supplies.

—

OBJECTION.

" It is further objected, that M. de Beaumarchais, having fairly accounted to his own government, and to their satisfaction, for the application of that million, must be considered as discharged from any accountability to the United States."

ANSWER.

Is it correct to say, that an accountability is not due to a third party not named in the deed or obligation?

If this principle cannot be brought into doubt, M. de Beaumarchais, or rather the government of France says, M. de Beaumarchais has received from me a million, for which he is to account to me; I have approved it, and I have given him a discharge.

The transcript of this receipt will demonstrate to conviction, the truth as well as the justice of what has been just advanced.

—

COPY OF THE RECEIPT.

" I have received from Mr. du Vergier, agreeably to the orders which have been given to him by the Count de Vergennes, on the 5th current, the sum of a million, of which I will render an account to my said Sieur de Vergennes.

" At Paris the 10th June, 1776.

(Signed)

CARON DE BEAUMARCHAIS.

From whom did Mr. de Beaumarchais receive a million, according to this receipt?

From M. de Vergennes, by the hands of Mr. du Vergier.

To whom did his own receipt, and the will of him who gave him the million, impose upon him the obligation of accounting?

To Mr. de Vergennes.

Who received this account?

M. de Vergennes.

Who approved of the account, and gave M. de Beaumarchais a discharge?

The King himself, who gave the said million, and who ordered the destination of it.

The candor and the justness of the secretary of the treasury, equally oppose, after

this exposition of the said receipt, the demand of an account of the said million from M. de Beaumarchais; for if even the account had not been rendered to the government of France, no power, no person (unless he was delegated to its rights by a special power) could demand it; for M. de Beaumarchais, by his billet, is made a debtor of the government of France; and if it had been otherwise, he might as well have been the debtor of any other power, or of any other person, as of the United States.

If M. de Beaumarchais were paid by the United States, does the secretary of the treasury think, that possessed of his original receipt, he could prosecute him before any court of justice, and hope to recover the amount contained in the said receipt?

If his opinion should be in the affirmative, what risk would the United States run in paying the Beaumarchais family? Because they would be certain of recovering what they paid?

To start a doubt, and yet draw from this doubt a conclusion in your favour, is contrary to justice; and by removing the doubt, we remove the consequences.

M. de Beaumarchais by his obligation is accountable only to the government of France. The above observations prove it to a demonstration.

—

OBJECTION.

"It is evident that if he was rightfully charged by the United States for that sum, it is to them and not to the French government that he his accountable. The solemn declaration that the million was a gratuitous gift to the United States, seems inconsistent with the supposition that it was not applied as an aid and subsidy but given without their knowledge to an individual responsible for its application, not to the government who had received, but to that who gave the subsidy."

ANSWER.

He has rendered this account. The King has approved it, and he has been discharged from it. The million was given for a political secret service. Why would not the Secretary of the Treasury wish to look upon the destination given by the King, to that one of the nine millions which is missing, *as an aid and subsidy*, because this destination, (which is a secret and will always remain one,) can have no other object than to favour the views and to assure advantages to the United States, and may be denominated *aid and subsidy*.

The present government of France has made all possible research, in order to enlighten its equity and its justice in an affair, which interests a family, whose head employed all the fortune which he ought to have left it, to the support of the American cause; and it is after the most intimate conviction, that it has charged its minister plenipotentiary to declare a-new, that the million given on the 10th June, 1776, to M. de Beaumarchais, was employed in a secret service, that an account of it has been rendered to the King, and approved by him, and that it was not given on account of supplies furnished by the said Beaumarchais to the United States.

(Signed) TURREAU.

Washington, Jan. 14, 1807.

Faithfully translated,

JACOB WAGNER,
Chief Clerk Dep. State.

NOTE,

Addressed by His Excellency the Minister of France, to the Senate of Hamburg, on the 24th of November, 1806.

"The undersigned minister plenipotentiary of the Emperor of the French and King of Italy, near the States of Lower Saxony, has received the order of his sovereign, to make known to the Senate of the City of Hamburg, that

"England not admitting the law of nations, as practised by every civilized people; making prisoners of war of individuals, who do not belong to the military; taking and confiscating private property; blockading places which lawfully cannot be blockaded, as well as commercial towns not fortified, bays, and the mouths of rivers; declared in a state of blockade, places that are not so, and that nature itself has rendered it impossible to blockade.

"France has been placed under the necessity of taking against the British Islands, the subjects of England, their property of every kind that may be found in the territories, cities, and harbors, which are, or shall be, occupied by the French armies; against the vessels that may come from the British Islands or Colonies, and that may enter these harbours, as well as against those that may attempt to leave the said harbours to repair to those of Great Britain, the same measures, which England has sanctioned by her maritime code.

"That in consequence thereof, his Majesty the Emperor and King, has declared the British Islands in a state of blockade; and with regard to English subjects, their property, and the vessels that may come from the British Islands or possessions, or that may attempt to repair thither, has ordained measures to be taken, that are justified by the right of a natural defence.

"His Majesty the Emperor and King not having been induced to this step by the interest of France only, but having also the intention, and considering it his duty, to preserve the continent from the misfortune with which it is menaced, as the violences, practised by England, are evidently designed to destroy the intercourse of nations, and to establish her industry and her commerce on the ruins of the industry and commerce

of the continent; whence it results, that every person, who trades on the continent in English merchandize, seconds the views of England, and ought to be considered as her accomplice.

"A great portion of the inhabitants of the City of Hamburg, being in this predicament, and notoriously attached to England, his Majesty the Emperor and King, with regret, sees himself compelled to cause possession to be taken of this City, and to ordain the execution of measures required by the principles above recited; measures that the undersigned is directed to notify in the folfowing manner.

"Art. I. All English merchandizes that may be found in the City, in the harbour, or in the territory of Hamburg, *no matter to whom they may belong*, (n'importe a qui elles appartiennent) shall be confiscated.

"II. All the English, or English subjects that may be found in the City, the harbour, or on the said territory, shall be prisoners of war.

"III. All moveable, or fixed property, belonging to the English, or English subjects in the City of Hamburg, its harbour, or territory, shall be confiscated.

"IV. No vessel coming from England, or that may have touched there, can enter the said port, or approach the said City.

"V. Any vessel that by means of a false declaration, shall attempt to leave the said harbour and City to repair to England, shall be confiscated.

"VI. No English courier, nor mail of English letters shall be received in the City, harbour, or territory of Hamburg, nor even permitted to pass.

"The undersigned, has the honour to renew to the Senate, the assurances of his high consideration.

"BOURRIENNE."

[A similar note has been sent to the Senate of the Cities of Bremen and Lubeck.]

*From an English Periodical Publication.*

"Guard we but our own hearts; with constant view
To ancient morals, ancient manners true;
Guard we the manlier virtues, such as nerv'd
The father's breasts, and this proud Isle preserv'd
For many a rugged age—and scorn the whiles,
(Her arms we fear not) Gallia's specious wiles,
The soft seductions, the refinements nice,
Of gay morality and easy vice——
So shall we brave the storm—our 'stablished pow'r
Thy refuge Europe in some happier hour."
*The last Poem of the Anti-Jacobin Newspaper.*

I believe it is not often that national morals and manners have been considered by politicians in proportion to their real consequence; occupied in planning and executing projects of immediate and visible effect, such persons scarcely ever look either for good or evil, from the slower or more imperceptible operation of habits and opinions, and war and peace are for the most part estimated only as each may be the means of establishing our power, or encreasing our commerce. These are doubtless objects of the first magnitude; yet if ever there was an occasion on which a Statesman should act as a Moralist, and extend his views beyond mere political relations, it is in renewing our intercourse with France. It is unnecessary to observe, to those who are at all conversant with the history of both nations, that France has, even from very remote periods, been more licentious ond frivolous in morals and manners than England: but, fortunately, during several ages past, various causes have tended to counteract the effect of local proximity and occasional connexion, and to preserve the British character uncorrupted, and distinct from that of our neighbours. A salutary and not ill-grounded prejudice—a difference of language—commercial rivalship—and, above all, the very notion that the French were more vicious than ourselves, prevented our imitating them, and acquiring their vices*. A Frenchman was in our eyes at once immoral and ridiculous, and if we are sometimes attempted to admire what we condemn, we seldom copy what we laugh at. These bulwarks, which served to defend us against the inroads of vice and folly, are now overthrown, and we, who had nothing to fear from the French as foes, have every thing to apprehend from them as friends and models. Were there yet a people to whom the enormities of the revolution were unknown, they would naturally conclude this change of sentiment in England to have been produced by some favourable change in France; that a pert vivacity had become a dignified seriousness; that purer morals had taken place of vice and luxury; and that political indifference had been succeeded by a rational and manly spirit of freedom.—Alas! By some fatality it happens, that the very æra which we have selected for admiring and imitating our enemies, is exactly that in which they are rendered odious by crimes, and contemptible by slavery, beyond all the nations of the earth.

To this unnatural partiality we sacrifice both our principles and taste.—Works which no English author would dare to produce are translated with zeal, and read with

* *The errors imputed to Anne Boylen, the less doubtful conduct of Mary Queen of Scots, the licentiousness of Charles the Second, are all ascribed by the historians of the time to French education; many other instances may be found which serve to prove the English always thought themselves superior in morals to their Gallic neighbours*

avidity :—Frenchmen recent from a thousand deeds, the least of which an Englishman could expiate only by a shameful death, are received, feasted, caressed, even by members of the British senate: the English country gentleman, the once plain Anti-Gallican tradesman, who would have scorned the embroidered clock'd stocking of a French marquis, eagerly adopts the slovenly pantaloon of low-born assassins: the transparent draperies which merely shade the forms they do not conceal, which we *could* not have borrowed from the more decent elegance of a French royal court, nor even from the seraglio, we copy from the profligate Parvenues of the Champs Elysees and Palais de l'Egalite. This is not the caprice of the day—the temporary empire of fashion. To investigate the real causes of such a change would far exceed the bounds of a letter; some of them will probably be found to have originated in the vapid and fanciful notions of liberality and cosmopolitism; in the pernicious rage for commerce which made us forget, in our solicitude to dispose of our manufactures, the corruption we imported in return; in the too general knowledge of the French language, and, more than all these, in the new and portentous calamity of a French faction in the heart of our country*. We have therefore, in reviving our intercourse with our enemies, to guard not only against their designs, but against our own degenerate propensity to favour them; nor can those whose province it is to regulate the terms of this communication consider too seriously the consequences which may result from it. To the former licentiousness of France, is now added the immorality of her modern institutions. It is not the personal vices of individuals against which we are to take precautions, but those of a whole people, who are profligate by law, and atheists by their form of government. We may, under the auspices of a French ambassador, have theophilanthropist chapels; we may have Fouche himself here, dedicating temples to the goddess of reason. We may also have to witness scenes as revolting to our hearts as to our principles. It may happen that the wife of the republican diplomatist may ascend the stairs of St. James's, triumphant, decorated with the spoils of rapine and murder, while the unfortunate emigrant who is her lawful husband shivers amidst the pelting of a storm, as the attendant of the next carriage†.

* *I say* new, *for the French faction in the reign of Charles the second was not among the people. Those who were paid by Barillon were patriots by profession, Hampden, Sydney, &c. See Dalrymple's Memoirs.*

† *According to the laws and customs of republican France, one woman may be the wife of successive ambassadors—a sort of fixture attached to the "National Palace." We have no great reason to hope Bonaparte will, in the choice of his diplomatic agents, pay much regard to our national decorums, when the very first act of his plenipotentiary Lauriston was a violation of our laws.* † *Mercier.*

Are we under such circumstances to sacrifice our national morals to our political discretion, or must we preserve them, at the risk of incurring the Grand Consul's resentment?—If however in the "delirium of "joy," and the paroxysm of "sublime sa-"tisfaction," the decencies and proprieties which have hitherto marked the English character should be deemed of too little importance to claim the attention of ministers, it may at least be worth reflecting, that our *moral* is intended to be the means of our *political* corruption, that republican licentiousness is to introduce us to revolutionary treason, and that the government we have now acknowledged can be supported only while it maintains the rights of insurrection and regicide. A French author who appears to have written for the express purpose of paying his court to Bonaparte, will explain the future policy of the Grand Consul better than I can do. After describing the scenes of luxury exhibited in hotels, whose inhabitants were torn from them to expire on the scaffold, or who, yet more wretched, survive to wander houseless through the world, this prostituted writer thus apostrophises: "Oh! vous viendrez des quatre coins de l'univers, visiter la grande cité, vous qui vivez à quatre ou cinq cents lieues de nous; vos despotes auront beau vous contenir, vous enchaîner-vous leur échapperez, vous viendrez parme nous, et nous vous apprendrons à vous moquer un peu de tous ces couronnes, en attendant que vous appreniez *à les traiter comme ils le meritent*; et nous vous apprendrons toute l'etendue de cette neuve et plaisante, signification, bonne equivoque qui nous a servie quelque fois marveilleusement†."—I am aware that no peace with republican France could have entirely secured us from the contagion of her manners and principles, but now when she is surrounded with the sort of glory which never fails to impose on vulgar and on weak minds, and when success has encouraged her partizans here, we ought to redouble the vigilance of our precautions, and to throw every warrantable obstacle in the way of idle curiosity and unnecessary intercourse. A continuation of the Alien act; of the act for preventing the purchase of French property by British subjects; and some modification of the Treason and Sedition bills, would be highly beneficial.

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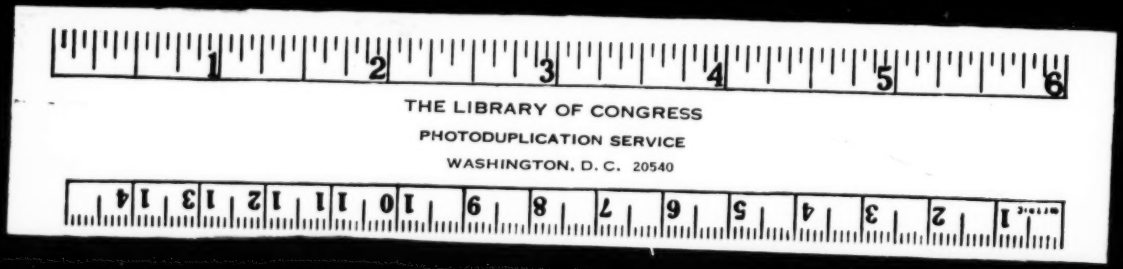
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